

DIDSBURY PIONEER

Provincial Library Dec 31 1921

Vol. XVIII

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 20th 1921

No. 16



We
Are
Off

With a
Rousing
13 Days
Boot
Sale

High Prices Are Doomed

The downfall has come—now we're back to the "Good Old Days."

Come! Join the merry throng. There'll be something doing here.

The Sale is Now in Full Swing

Nothing held back—all shoes reduced. Our big posters are now out, yet showing only a few of the many bargains we are offering. This sale closes April 30th.

TERMS CASH

J. V. BERSCHT

Phone Us Your Meat Orders

And we will deliver to any part of town in the forenoon.

Specials in Smoked Meats

Picnic Hams, 25c per lb. Cured Hams, 32c and up
Bacon, 45c per lb. and up Bologna, 2 lbs. 35c

Specials in Fresh Meats

Pork Shoulders, 23c and up Pork Spareribs 25c lb
Boiling Beef, 10c lb. and up.

N. A. COOK,

Phone 127

Butcher

Town Takes Over Land of C. & E. For Taxes

Didsbury's suit to recover the taxes owed by the C. and E. Townsite Company has resulted in an agreement being come to between the Company and town officials to take over their lands in the town for their indebtedness of \$11,562.50, with penalties added and shows that a great victory for the approval of the Minister of Municipalities at Edmonton. The taxpayers will therefore have to keep paying up this amount of arrears out of their own pockets until such times as the town can bring this property back into tax producing territory. Another set back is the fact that the Calgary and Edmonton Land Company have applied to the Utilities Commission to have their municipally divided land taken out of the town which will still further reduce the revenue producing property in the town limits unless the Council are successful in opposing their application.

Local Hen Lays Two Eggs a Day

The Calgary papers have been recording with some enthusiasm the fact that they have been in that city that are laying large sized eggs. Well, that's nothing, we have hens in Didsbury that lay two eggs a day. Mrs. M. Weber, of the Better Way Poultry Yards, reports that one of her hens laid ten eggs in seven days last week and did not stop producing, so that as it has kept on laying every day since and also before that. This can be proved as facts, hens are all kept nested and records are kept each day of their production, and Mr. Weber is ready to take an affidavit that this is true. Any person who knows him can take his word for this.

This hen is one of their own breeding back for several generations and its progenitors were all extra good layers. In by selection, the same as in animal life, the hen can be made to produce in quantities the same as this hen is doing it beats the large sized egg to a frazzle as a means of supplying the market with a commodity that is always in great demand.

Of Interest to Hog Raisers

The following notice from W. J. Elliott of the U. G. of Calgary, was received by Mr. Fred Maclean on Monday last. Please note that Swift Co. have notified the Calgary Livestock Ex. change that the following grades will apply on hogs and same will become effective April 15th 1921. Undoubtedly the other packers will follow. We are fighting this and think that the livestock exchange will do the same.

The grades and cuts are as follows:
Selects 120 to 250 3c cut
Lights 120 and down 2c cut
Heavies 250 to 280 2c cut
Extra Heavies 310 up 4c cut
Sowh sows 6c cut
Stags (same) 6c cut
Piggy Sows (same) 6c cut
Cripples According to value

Results Easter Exams.

RESULTS GRADE VII

Motors—Opel Hall.
Pass—Ruby Hunsperger, Myrtle Brown, Roswell Gault, Helen Reed, Hazel Bricker, Edith Thompson, Laura Loomer, Russell Berscht, Ada Simon, Grace Hunsperger, Arthur Gault, Lucile Smith, Kath.

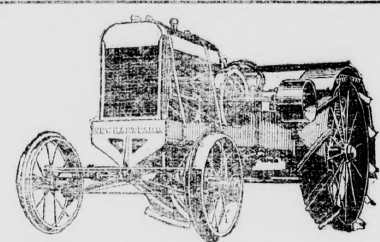
Save for College



THE wisest thing you can do for your boy is to teach him to save. Open a savings account for him in this Bank to-day, and let him prepare to meet his college expenses. The account will steadily grow, when he knows he is saving with a definite object in view.
\$1.00 deposited every week for 10 years, with interest at 2% compounded semi-annually, will amount to \$165.72. 441

UNION BANK OF CANADA

Didsbury Branch - - - A. E. Ryan, Manager
Carstairs Branch - - - J. W. Gillman, Manager



The Hart-Parr Tractor

You can see this sturdy Tractor any day in our yard, and you will like it. Its many good horse sense features of construction and accessibility will appeal to you, and coupled with its good reputation and a price several hundred dollars below any other tractor of its size, they make it a very attractive proposition.

G. A. WRIGGLESWORTH, Phone 41
Didsbury

Didsbury Concert Hall

FRIDAY & SATURDAY,
April 23rd & 24th

GREAT COMEDY DRAMA
Douglas Maclean in

"Mary's Ankle"

Also a Cat's Comedy and
another Colored Picture.

Admission 50c & 35c

Didsbury Concert Hall

John Omond, Helen Loomer, Alene Schmucke, Emma Walter, Walter Herman.
Below Pass—Frank Burgess, Lily Hall.

GRADE VII

Honors—Elmer Evans.
Pass—Tina McIntyre, Edna Thompson, John Campbell, Willie Wood, Laura Smith.
Below Pass—Howard Larson, Nels Hunsperger, Peter Nowak.
Teacher, W. H. Mueller.

OPTIMISM

If things are wrong,
Let's make 'em right;
If things are dull,
Let's make 'em bright;
And if they're good,
To well be plain,
To make 'em better,
If we can.

J. R. Long

Wanted Ads. See page 6

W. J. HILLYARD Didsbury's Harness Shop

WE ARE ALL SET with everything in the **HARNESS LINE** you need for going on the land:—

Plough Harness, Team Harness,
Bridles, Tugs, Martingales,
Pole Straps, Hame Straps.

All at a **SUBSTANTIAL REDUC-
TION** on last year's prices.

You cannot buy better or cheap-
er harness anywhere else than in
your own home town.

Remember---WE MEET all
competitors on price and quality.



Lumber News

Is interesting reading if you're about to build. Note our
claims about lumber and you'll find we always "make good."

Spring Building

Will be lively. We know from orders already booked. Get
in the swim and buy your lumber from us at new greatly re-
duced prices. Just as well to have an A1 article when it comes
no higher, isn't it.

ATLAS LUMBER CO.

T. THOMPSON, Manager
Phone 125 Didsbury

A Work of Art

Art may be found in every phase of life. In the statue of
Venus, in the paintings of Rembrandt, in the voice of a Caru-
so, in the product of skilled craftsmen.
Art in inner rim frames is personified in the REALFIT.
And in with its grace and beauty, it embodies dignity and
durability. The sound gold filled frame is practically unbreak-
able. The Zylonite rim is crimped on. No pins; no rivets.

M. M. Mecklenburg

Eye Specialist, at Rosebud Hotel, May 7th. Olds, May 6th.

HIGHLAND

Mr. Joe Farnell and Percy Blain
are busy these days cutting fence
posts and poles.

Well how about the high water in
Niche Valley this year, and are they
going to use the "Ark" again?

Last week Percy Blain brought
home the bacon again, with his .22
cal. high power, killing a coyote at
400 yards on the run. He shot twice,
making direct hits both times.

Fred Admussen is taking a home-
stead and Soldiers' grant in High-
land. Mike says there are too many
footballers near Elkton so he is
going to try baseballers a while.

Highland's last dance was well at-
tended, and as for music Mr. Hoot of
Bergen produced some real music for
them.

Well how about a little baseball
this season, there is a likely looking

bunch of ball tossers here now, so
let's proceed to lay aside the darling
lover stuff and get the rust out of
our joints.

Elkton is sending out scouts al-
ready for baseball men, so beware
Westcott this year.

Rheumatism

Neuritis, Sciatica, Neuralgia.

Templeton's Rheumatic Capsules

Have brought good
health to half-a-million
sufferers.

A healthful, money-saving remedy,
well known for fifteen years, re-
scribed by doctors, sold by drug-
gists, \$1.00 a box. Ask our agents
or write for a free trial package.
Templetons, 142 King W., Toronto

A. A. BERNES, Local Agent.

The Didsbury Pioneer

Member of the Canadian Weekly
Newspapers' Association

H. E. Omond, Editor & Prop.

F. H. Omond, Asst. Editor

Subscription: \$2.00 per year

U. S. Points: \$2.50 per year

WEDNESDAY APRIL 20th 1921

There seems to be more than a sus-
picion that some cases of scarlet fe-
ver have occurred in town and not
been reported to the proper author-
ities by the parents.

If this is so strict watch should be
kept of the children and the slight-
est suspicion that such is the case
should be reported to the Officer of
Public Health, Dr. Evans. We know
that this is not a very nice thing to
have to do but it is a crime when
the health and lives of children are
jeopardized and heavy expenses in-
curred by parents because of the
dislike of some people to be quaran-
tined. For the sake of the general
public the authorities should investi-
gate such cases and if it is found that
people are not taking the proper pre-
cautions they should be made to suf-
fer the full penalty of the law. There
has been only a few cases of this dis-
ease in town since the beginning of
the year, but there is a strong sus-
picion that what cases have occurred
have come from allowing children
who have had it and not been report-
ed to attend school and mingle with
other children. The penalty for this
infraction is a \$50 fine or a term
in jail.

♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦

The town Council are debating the
question of now going back to the
old system of taxing improvements
on property. The government has
completely backed down on its much
lauded single tax legislation in towns
and cities. They found that while it
was a splendid thing in theory that
practice has proven that it cannot be
"did," so they are allowing urban
municipalities to gradually revert
back to the old system of taxation
and also allowing them to seek on
any other tax that may appeal to
them.

RUGBY

The young people's Society met in
the High School on Tuesday eve-
ning April 19th.

The meeting was opened by the
singing of "O Canada" after which
the Secretary read the minutes of
the last meeting. They then pro-
ceeded to business. President Pat
Worthington occupied the Chair. Mr.
James Huges was nominated Vice-
President and Mr. Trell Worthington
Literary Conventor. A press agent
elected by secret ballot. This done
a few rules and regulations were laid
down. It was decided to discontinue
the meetings until after seeding. The
next meeting will be held the first
week in June.

After the business was over with
the rest of the evening was spent
playing games. The meeting ad-
journed at 11:30, everybody went
home reporting a very enjoyable
evening.

SPRINGSIDE

The Springside Farmers have start-
ed to work on their land.

Mr. Mrs. and Miss Boutin, Mr. and
Mrs. LeClaire and Miss Hobbs were
visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs.
J. Legault last Sunday.

Was there a bachelor's party at the
home of Johnson Bros on Sunday?
Miss Hilda Hobbs spent last week-
end at her home in Calgary.

WESTCOTT

Editor Pioneer,

Dear Sir,—After a long breathing
spell I will try to give you a few
Westcott items so that our little burg
won't be forgotten. Several of our
farmers have moved out and others
have taken their places. The cheese
factory has taken its flight but we
still have some crackers left. Some
of our thrifty farmers have installed
electric lights, some have gas lights
while the bachelors say they will get
themselves an Israelit, so then we
will all be able to step in the light
and see the stumbling blocks. We
also have a weather prophet who
predicted that the month of March
would be a tamer while the first of

Tennis Shoes--Men's, Boys', Women's, Miss- es & Child's on Sale This Week and all Next

I know the season is just commencing but to tell you the truth
I am overstocked. I did get a very good deal on Canvas Shoes,
but to see the quantity I had to take would stagger you. So here
they go at prices far less than wholesale.

Men's brown lace, red smooth sole, regular \$2.75, for \$1.95
Men's brown lace, black sole, regular \$2.50, for \$1.75
Men's white lace, white sole, regular \$2.75, for \$1.95
Men's white Oxfords, white sole, regular \$2.50, for \$1.75
Boys' brown running shoe, red sole, regular \$2.50, for \$1.75
Boys' white running Oxford, black sole, reg. \$2.00, for \$1.35
Boys' white running Oxford, white sole, reg. \$2.16, for \$1.50
Ladies' white tennis shoe, white sole, regular \$2.50, for \$1.50
Ladies' white tennis Oxford, white sole, reg. \$2.25, for \$1.50
Ladies' street shoe, high top, rubber heel, reg. \$5.50, for \$2.50
Misses white tennis shoe, white sole, regular \$2.25, for \$1.50
Misses white tennis Oxford, white sole, reg. \$2.00, for \$1.25
Misses white or brown sandals, regular \$1.50, for \$1.15
Child's white or brown sandals, regular \$1.35, for \$1.05
Child's black lace shoe, regular \$1.50, for \$1.15
Men's extra heavy top, reinforced with leather, heavy
sole and solid rubber heel, wears like leather, reg-
ular \$4.50, for \$2.00

J. E. HUGET

Location--VOGEL'S STUDIO.

My prices are lower. See us first or last.



John F. Miller

Alberta's Eys Sight

Specialist

of Calgary, 401 Underwood Block, will be at the
Rosebud Hotel, Didsbury, on

Friday, April 29th

For the purpose of examining and correcting defective eyes
of old and young. REMEMBER THE DATE.

April would be a focher and the rest
of the month just weather and after
that dry, dry, dry, for a long long
time. But the saller can still have his
port, the farmer raise his rye, B. C.
have its two per cent, the cotton
have its gin, the sea coast have its
bars and everyone will be satisfied.
Years for a little fun
Billy Monday.

Sale Bill Seventy Years Old

W. J. Martin presented the follow-
ing clipping from a newspaper, dat-
ing of an old sale bill, printed sev-
enty years ago. The old bill was as
follows:—

"Having sold my farm and intend-
ing to move to Missouri, I will sell
at public sale 1 mile west and 4
miles south of Harrisburg, Kentucky,
on Saturday, September 28, 1850, the
following described property to-wit:
One buck nigger, 25 years old, weight
210 pounds; 4 nigger wenchens, from
18 to 24 years old; 3 nigger boys, 6
years old; 13 nigger boys, 1 fine sled,
6 yoke of oxen, well broken; 10 ox
yokes with hickory bows; 2 ox carts,
with 4 inch tires; 1 saddle pony, 5
years old; 1 side saddle; 3 double
shovel plows, 2 stump plows, 10 and
12 inch; 25 1-gallon whiskey jugs;
100 gallons apple cider; 1 barrel of
good sorghum; 2 barrels of soap, 2
barrels of krait; 1 extra good nigger
white 2 tons of tobacco, 2 years old.
Sale will start at 10:30 o'clock, sharp.
Terms cash. Col. H. W. Johnson,
auctioneer, Bill Crawford, Clerk
Joseph Cooler owner."

APPLICATION FOR LEASE OF ROAD ALLOWANCE OR SURVEYED HIGHWAY

Notices is hereby given that Burns
Bro. of Didsbury have made ap-
plication to the Minister of Public
Works, Edmonton, for a lease of the
following road allowance or survey-
ed highway, viz., between N. W.
quarter section 21, 22, 23, 24, 1 and
S. W. quarter section 25, 26, 27, 28, W. 4.

Any protest against the granting
of the above mentioned lease must
be forwarded to the Minister of Pub-
lic Works, Edmonton, within 30 days

from the date of this notice.
Dated at Didsbury, March 15th,
1921.
Burns Bros. Applicants.

NOTICE

The Municipal District of Mount
ain View No. 310 will pay a Gopher
Bounty of 2c per tail up to May 15th
1921, and 1c per tail from May 15th,
to July 15th, 1921, for gophers caught
within the Municipality. Tails may
be turned in with any of the Council-
lors or Overseers.

A. BRASSO,
Sec'y. Treas. 3c15

IT is gratifying to know

a Life Insurance Pol-
icy is paying you interest,

your estate is protected

and at the same time you

have an assured compe-

tency for old age. Get

in line and insure with

THE MONARCH

LIFE ASSURANCE

COMPANY

C. E. REIBER, Agent.

LASTE--Near Sandre, the follow-
ing horses:—

Sorted Horse branded Y on left hip.

Black Horse branded P on left hip.

3 Bay Mares branded on left hip.

Blue Mare branded on left hip.

Blue yearling horse--No brand

James Forbes, Sandre P. O.

All horses branded

on right hip are the property

of WM. H. DAVIES, S. E.

Qr. Sec. 43-24, W. 6, Dids-

bury.

life

LOST--One photo head mare and

one grey 8 year old colt, two bay two

year olds. All branded B on right

thigh. HAEENER BROS., Elkton P.O. if

PEOPLE, BOOKS AND THINGS

A WEEKLY CAUSERIE OF MATTERS—TREATED
IN LIGHTER VEIN

**AN ONTARIO TRAGEDY—
PROHIBITION AND PARTISANS—
THE COMING OF
WINTER — HEATHER FROM
SCOTLAND—SLOW
TIME — TWO POSSIBLE
GOVERNORS OF SASKAT-
CHEWAN.**

A sad tragedy is reported from Ontario in connection with the enforcement of the temperance act. A raid was planned upon an inn that was reported to be contravening the law. Amongst the raiders was a Methodist minister who held the position of inspector under the act. A mix-up occurred when the officials rushed the premises and the inn keeper fell dead from a bullet fired by the clerical official. He was arrested and a great deal of feeling has developed over the incident.

This is, of course, a most regrettable occurrence and can hardly fail of arousing very bitter feeling. Whatever my personal opinions may be, I am not going to give expression to them, either for or against prohibition, but I cannot refrain from making some remarks about appointing strong partisans to official positions under the government in connection with the enforcement of the law in respect to the sale of liquors, but in connection with the expression of public opinion on the question of prohibition.

In some of the western provinces special prominence has been given to prominent prohibition advocates employed for the purpose of advising legislation and ministering it and obtaining expression of public opinion. In view of the fact that there are a good many good and worthy citizens who do not believe in a bone dry law this does not seem quite a fair deal. No law, particularly a radical one, may be enforced without strong public sentiment behind it and it was the duty of the government to see that a really popular vote is polled. It is difficult to attain this end if the machinery employed is entirely in the hands of the advocates of only one side of the question. Some doubt is already arising in the minds of some of the people of the western provinces as to whether the recent prohibition vote was really a full expression of public sentiment. The prohibition partisans were not so large as to set all doubts at rest on this subject. If any political party were to appoint rabidly partisan officials to control the political machinery of the country a cry would go up to Heaven against it; and it, therefore, seems a little difficult to understand why such a course should be followed in regard to prohibition matters.

Understand, I am not posing as either a prohibition advocate or the reverse; all I am trying to say is that nothing should be done to interfere with a perfectly free expression of public opinion.

Last week the Caledonia troop of the Boy Scouts in Regina imported some heather from Scotland and placed it on sale as means to raise funds for purchasing uniforms and equipment. I bought a bunch and stuck it in my hat and forgot all about it. During the course of the day while at a store I noticed one of the young men behind the counter regarding me rather curiously. At last he came forward and said with a softness in his voice of the exile, thinking of the things from home, "Where did you get it?" I said, "Get what?" "Oh," he said, "the bonnie, bonnie heather; it reminds me of

home." We had a little conversation and he told me he came from the braes of Balloch and that he had served five years in France with the Black Watch. I said, "Did you come through pretty well?" He said, "Oh, yes, better than many another lad; I had a whiff of gas and two or three times some shrapnel, but it doesn't bother me too much." Then he added, "Dae ye think ye could spare me a wee sprig o' it?" There was such a willingness in his voice that I couldn't refuse him. Nowhere is the love of home stronger than amongst the wide-wandering Scots whose thoughts wherever they may meet are always turning back to the land of "Brown heath and shaggy woods."

From my high window in the McCallum-Hill Building in Regina I can see the first snowfall of the season drifting down in feathery flakes and wrapping the country in its white mantle. The fall has been a long and open one, but owing to the frequent rains which have soaked the ground, the land this year is going to get full advantage of the snow that comes during the winter. There is every indication that the cycle of dry years has been broken and there are excellent prospects for lots of moisture in the ground in spring. In this country a wet fall, followed by any kind of a snowfall almost always presages good grain crops.

Last Sunday the city of Regina and some other western towns went back to slow time to the considerable relief of many housewives. It is a little difficult to understand just exactly what material benefit is gained by the adoption during the summer months of fast time. It is true that it enables office people to have long evenings for golf and kindred amusements but that is hardly a sufficient reason to disturb the domestic habits of an entire community. Housewives particularly are the most bitter complainers. They say that the change of hours is particularly hard on children. It takes some months for the little folks to become adjusted and then when that stage is reached there is another change again. Children are creatures of habit and it is neither good for them nor for the household to completely change the routine.

A good deal of speculation has been going on in regard to the appointment of Lieutenant Governor of Saskatchewan. The term of Sir Richard Lake has expired and there appears to be a little difficulty in finding a successor. The time has long passed when politicians from the east were imported to occupy the position and is now pretty well acknowledged that it belongs to some prominent westerner. Sir Richard Lake has made a splendid governor, indeed one of the best who has ever occupied that position. He belongs to one of those families of the English, the members of which devote themselves to the service of their country with talent, and disinterested patriotism. He has been identified with western Canada for many years, has been a member first of the local assembly afterwards of the federal house and has held a number of important public positions. He commands the respect of everybody and Lady Lake has made a charming and gracious hostess.

There are two names mentioned in connection with the position, and either of the men would occupy it with dignity and ability. One is Donald H. MacDonald and Fort Qu'Appelle, and the other Thomas McKay, of Prince Albert. Both men were born in the Saskatchewan country, and both have

been long identified with it. Mr. MacDonald, who is in the very prime of middle age, has had a very successful career. He was born at Fort Qu'Appelle about fifty-three years ago, the son of Archibald MacDonald a Highland Scotchman, who for many years was a factor of the Hudson's Bay Company who ruled a vast domain of the prairies with the authority of a potentate. D. H. MacDonald started his business career in the very early days of the settlements by establishing a private bank at Fort Qu'Appelle and engaged in stock raising and farming. He was one of the only two Canadians who had sufficient faith in the country to join the promoters of the Saskatchewan Valley Land Company in projecting the most successful colonization scheme that has ever been consummated in Western Canada. He was a member of the old North West Assembly, and for some time was in possession of the position to the Haultain-Ross administration. He is one of the largest land owners in the province and has been devoting his time in recent years to improving his holdings by making them productive. Of late he has been doing yeoman service in connection with the raising of funds for the western colonization scheme originated by Mayor Brown of Medicine Hat. He has had considerable experience of public life and is a man of ample means. In addition to his own qualifications his wife, who is the daughter of the late J. H. Benson, who for many years was Sheriff of Regina, would make a graceful chateleine of Government House. It might, however, be difficult to induce Mr. MacDonald to accept the appointment as he is a man of many affairs and a segregation of five years from the business world might impose serious disabilities on him.

Thomas McKay of Prince Albert is one of the best citizens of Saskatchewan. He comes of perhaps the most notable Hudson's Bay family that the west has ever produced. His father and grandfather held positions of high authority and their reputations live today amongst the people of the plains. Mr. McKay, himself, was in the service of the great company when a young man and during his life time has seen the region emerge from the mists of solitude which lay over it since time began and become a rich, prosperous and progressive agricultural country. He has hunted buffalo on the plains, traded with the Indians and ridden for his life from a war party. He was for a number of years a member of the old North West Assembly where his honesty of purpose, his integrity, and his splendid natural eloquence compelled the admiration of his associates. During the Northwest Rebellion, often in peril of his life he rendered services which in this connection had never been exceeded by any other citizen in mediating between the rebels in the field and the authorities of the government. For the last decade he has been living quietly on his farm near Prince Albert and not mingling much in public affairs. He would make a splendid governor. He is, however, now a man well up in years and has reached a time of life when perhaps the burdens and responsibilities of such a high office might prove irksome to him. He is one of our best citizens. It would be a real compliment to the west to have either Mr. MacDonald or Mr. McKay appointed to the Lieutenant-Governorship of Saskatchewan.

John Macmillan

KEROSENE GAS AND AIR BURNERS
Can be put into any stove, range or furnace. The few minutes' time required to install burner known. More heat units for less money. Price and proposition.



ANDREW WATTE
King Edward Hotel, Guelph, Ontario.

The Personal Side

PROMINENT WESTERN CHARACTERS—SOME INTERESTING ANECDOTES OF PEOPLE
WE ALL KNOW

BRIGADIER GENERAL ARTHUR CURRIE

One summer's night in August, 1914, in the city of Victoria the writer, in a very humble capacity was engaged in military duties at the exhibition grounds, where a large number of hastily mobilized soldiers were encamped.

The camp was in command of Colonel Arthur Currie, who at that time was the commanding officer of a local regiment of Gordon Highlanders. He was handing over his command the following day to another officer and was to proceed to Valcartier to take the position of Brigadier General. The sudden presence of war was depressing men's minds. The peaceful routine of business and pleasure which had prevailed so long had given way to eminent danger. The future was full of dark possibilities and the manhood of the country was waking to the cause.

In Victoria it was known that there were German warships at the coast. Men of Teutonic blood who had been prominent in social and business circles were a little more than suspected of being spies; and there was a state of excitement and unrest. During the course of the afternoon the authorities had learned that one or more persons of German nationality had obtained access to the camp and a patrol to whom ball cartridges had been served out was formed to keep an all night watch.

As darkness fell and the bugles sounded "lights out" and the bustle of the encampment died away Colonel Currie came out and sat on a chair on a little upstairs verandah outside the officers' quarters. He sat there alone, his face incessantly moving a short pipe and watching the light fade above the snow peaks of the Olympians.

It was the duty of the writer to pass that place several times during the night and the big bulk of that motionless figure was always there betrayed occasionally by the all glow of the pipe, or when the face gleamed like an impression from Rembrandt in the sudden glow of a match, in the cupped hands.

He sat out the dawn, nor did he stir when the chill morning wind from the straits whispered through the sleeping city. He remained there the personification of vigilance and thought. I wonder if, during that long night, he visioned the career that was before him; the work of organization and valor; the dreadful days of the first years in France; the loss by heroic death of those who had been his comrades; the nights of waking; the days of deadly eminent danger and the winning of his spurs on the field of battle and the honor of knighthood bestowed on him by his sovereign at the close of a hard fought day.

The career of Colonel Currie reads like a chapter from the old romantic chronicles of Froissart and it is like an echo from Agincourt or Crécy.

He was always fond of soldiering. As a lad he was a bugler and went steadily through every rank until he commanded a regiment. In private life he was engaged in real estate, brokerage and insurance in the city of Victoria, but his heart was in soldiering and he devoted most of his attention to it. He was in command of the fifth regiment of Garrison artillery for some years and during that time the regiment attained the status of being the most efficient in the Canadian militia. Later a crack regiment of the Gordon Highlanders was raised in Victoria and Colonel Currie was given the command of it.

He is a very splendid figure of a man; something over six feet in height, with a portly men and broad in proportion, and when dressed in the regimentals of the Highlanders he was a martial and imposing figure. When Valcartier camp was constituted he was one of the first men to be chosen by the minister of militia as a Brigadier General. On the fields of France and Flanders he soon proved his worth and the mettle of the western pastures which bred him, and the time came when he was the only logical man to command the Canadian army in the field. His work in that capacity has been told within the records of the war and his name will be one to conjure with as long as there is a survivor in Canada who fought in France and Belgium.

At the conclusion of the war he came home to Canada where he was accorded a reception as remarkable as any ever to a popular hero. He was given a high military appointment but he resigned it to become president of McGill University. Last week he was in Western Canada in connection with his university work and met many an old comrade who had been with him in France, in the dark days of 1915-1916.

He is bringing to bear in his work at Canada's greatest university the same executive gifts and the same pleasant but compelling personality which won him loyalty on the field of battle. He is one of Canada's best citizens and is typical of the country. He comes of the strong splendid stock which after carving Ontario out of the primeval forest, spread its sons over the western country where they took strong and vigorous root. He appeals to Canadians on account of his personality, his great and patriotic qualities and most of all because he is one of ourselves.

He is still in the very prime of his days and there should be as great a career before him in the paths of peace as he achieved on the blood-stained battlefields of Europe.

INSUFFICIENT CARS IN COAL FIELD

Thirteen mines will be idle in the Dunlop field tomorrow for lack of cars to load coal on the National Railways. Only 81 cars are in sight for tomorrow, which is 115 short of the requirements. With the cold weather coming on, the car shortage assumes a more serious aspect.

"Did the fisherman have frog's legs, Bridget?" "Sure, I couldn't see mum, he had his pants on."

Buy your out-of-town supplies with Dominion Express Money Orders. Five Dollars costs three cents.

We offer—

DOMINION OF CANADA VICTORY BONDS

to yield
5.68% to 6.54%
(price according to maturity)

PROVINCE OF SASKATCHEWAN BONDS

to yield
6.50% to 6.75%
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Delivery will be made at any Bank free of exchange charges.

HARRIS READ & CO.
INVESTMENT SECURITIES
Canada Life Building
REGINA

Personal Reminiscences

SOME PERSONAL EXPERIENCES OF PIONEERING
IN WESTERN CANADA DURING A
PERIOD OF THIRTY YEARS

My father - had brought with him from Scotland, as a sort of handy man, a man named Lawrence Lawrenceson, whose chief qualifications for life on the prairie appeared to be that he had been a sailor and a ship's carpenter. The first job he was put to was driving a yoke of oxen. These oxen were provoking brutes. The Night one, Jack, was not so bad. He was a red, rangy brute, and always willing on the collar. The Off ox was a great, powerful, long-eared white brute, who rejoiced in the name of Bob. Oxen can be contrary, but this was the contrary of them all. He was slow, vicious and a shirker. Lawrence was sorely tried when driving these brutes in a wagon. He never could master the intricacies of "Gee" and "Haw." He taught his team to answer to "Port" and "Starboard" and he called the lead rope the "painter." It was wonderful to hear him bringing them across the prairie. You could hear him shout "Now Bob, Starboard a little; steady as the goes, then there should be a string of deep water oaths and he would say: "Now, please Bob, just a step to Port." Lawrence was not a success in driving oxen and I fell heir to them. About that time my father bought another yoke of oxen from Chet. Callander, one of the original Wascana settlers, and I was put to tearing up the prairie with four oxen and a gang plow.

I had a dreadful time with those oxen when I was employing them to break up the stubborn prairie soil. They were hitched two a breast. One team before the other, and I am afraid that the ploughing was a somewhat zig-zag nature. Before we got the extra yoke of oxen and the gang plow, I had Bob and Jack hitched to an old "prairie queen" breaker. As long as the ploughing was easy they walked along all right, but when they came to a stiff place like some hummocks or a dry slough, Bob at once commenced to hang back. It wasn't so bad when it was only hanging back, but he discovered that when he crowded up against his mate that it reduced the furrow to a minimum and the pulling at once became easier. This of course ruined the appearance of my ploughing, and I simply could do nothing to prevent it. One day I found an old Indian steel arrowhead in the valley. It was barbed and sharp. I inserted it in a board which I suspended on Jack's Off side, from the back-band. I hitched up the oxen to the plough and started down the furrow. There had been some rain and the going was fairly good. The team stepped along briskly enough for a while; then they came to a tough spot, and to ease himself Bob leaned up against Jack's side. A sharp prick in his dirty hide made him shy away almost instantly. He then stopped in his tracks and regarded his companion more in sorrow than in anger. Then as if to make sure that was Jack that was the cause of his trouble, he leaned up against him good and hard. Of course he got quite a prick and some spots of blood began to show on his skin. There was no longer any doubt. Jack was the cause of his trouble. I stepped one quick step ahead, drew up his hind foot to his ear and delivered a tremendous kick on the snout of his unconscious mate. Instantly both oxen were in a tangle of chains and harness. I went tears of rage before I had them disentangled.

When I had Bob and Jack with another yoke on the gang plow I still had trouble with this provoking white brute. He took one quick step ahead, drew up his hind foot to his ear and delivered a tremendous kick on the snout of his unconscious mate. Instantly both oxen were in a tangle of chains and harness. I went tears of rage before I had them disentangled.

ploughing. He undertook to show me how to drive oxen. Accordingly he seated himself on the plough and swinging the mighty whip, started the oxen down the furrow. All went well until Bob decided to reach for a mouthful of grass. Neither the whip nor shouts were of any avail. When Bob went after anything, he stood not upon the order of his going. He had his mouthful and then shambled back to the furrow dragging his team mates, plough and all with him. My father sank the plough deep into the ground, halted the whole caravan and shortening the whipstock dealt Bob a severe blow on the side. The whipstock broke, and my father, now thoroughly exasperated, cast it aside and aimed a swift kick at the muzzle of the provoking beast. Bob saw the kick coming and dodged like a practised boxer. My father's toe came in violent contact with the iron shod tongue of the plough. He gave a couple of vigorous hops, reeked something of himself in an undertone, and hobbling to his backboard drove off without another word. I coughed discreetly behind my hand.

The following spring I had an adventure in which these four oxen figured which might easily have had a tragic termination. It was a very windy day, and whilst ploughing in some oats, watched from my seat on the gang plow, a neighbour, M. G. Miller, burning some nearby stubble. His land marched along with ours, but between us and the valley there was a full section of prairie land rank with old bottom that would make a rare blaze of fire ever got away in it. There came a sudden gust of wind and I saw the fire get out of hand and commence to send leaping tongues across the stubble in the direction of the prairie.

There was only one thing to do and that was to try and plough a furrow in the path of the fire and then beat it out before it hops over the impediment. Accordingly I hustled the oxen to the end of the furrow and commenced to turn over the sod in what I thought would be the most favorable place to arrest the flames. Just amongst some long grass when I saw the fire fanned by a fierce gust leap the little trail that bordered the stubble and catching in the thill old bottom of the prairie, come roaring and crackling towards me sending thick low volumes of smoke in advance. The heat of the flame was very wide. Not only was the grass burning at the roots but the wind was throwing it into the top of the grass many feet ahead. The flames shot into the air to a considerable height and it was altogether a most damning looking conflagration that was rushing towards me as fast as a horse might gallop.

My first thought was to let the oxen free and I commenced to unharness them, but I had not cast one trace chain loose when the smoke was upon me dense and choking. I threw the plow deep in the ground in the hope that the oxen, urged by the fire, might break through their harness and escape; then I had to look out for myself. I wore a heavy corduroy suit with breeches and riding boots. I tore off my coat and wrapping it around my face darted back through the fire.

I could feel the flames shriveling the skin on my face and arms and was almost suffocated. I lay on the black and burnt prairie to windward of the fire for several minutes and then I managed to open one eye. The fire had gone rushing down in the direction of the valley which was a quarter of a mile away. The gang plow was standing where I had left it, but there was no sign of oxen. A man who had been on the other side of the fire had seen them racing in front of it until they found the slough full of water into

which they had plunged. Bob, as usual, lagged in the rear and had all the hair burnt off his tail and flanks, but otherwise was not much injured. They had burst from the harness when assailed by the flames, as if it had been twine. I was in agony from my burns and rushed towards the granary where I knew there was some water. I plunged head first into a barrel of water, but as some bluestone was being dissolved in it, it nearly drove me mad with agony. I hurried down towards the house in the valley and found that tongues of fire were already backing up along the ridges and threatening the house and stables. There were no men about the place, but my two sisters, girls of fourteen and sixteen, came out with bags and under my direction beat back the fire. However, despite all our efforts it did not seem as if we could save the buildings and we were about to give up when there was a thunder of hoofs and the N.W.M.P. on fire patrol duty accompanied by a couple of stalwart farmers galloped up. They soon had breaks burned around the house and I was able to have my burns attended to. My mother very carefully washed and dried off my face and arms and anointed me with olive oil. Very soon water blisters as big as hen's eggs began to appear and the pain was almost intolerable. It seemed as if I would be scarred for life, and for several days my mother kept applications of sweet oil constantly on my burns and I made a quick recovery.

There were real prairie fires in those days. There was no settlement between Qu'Appelle and Saskatchewan and each year either in spring or fall great tracts of country were burned. Many a poor settler in a dry fall, lost all his winter's feed and was hard put to to bring his stock through the cold weather. These fires were not usually dangerous to human life. The one I experienced, however, was under unusual conditions. The wind was very high and the flames had old bottom as dry as tinder to feed upon. This happened in the spring of 1891 which was, I think, the most favorable season for forest fires for growing crops on the Regina plains. Everything seemed favorable. All during June and July there were heavy thunder showers alternating with hot sunshine and one could almost see the growing things as they grew. Towards the harvest it dried up and there was ideal ripening weather. Our limited crop had been put in under not the most favorable conditions. We were inexperienced and had not learned how to farm properly, nevertheless we reaped about 40 bushels to the acre of excellent No. 1 hard, a grain that in recent years has been almost out of fashion. The struggling pioneers were heartened in their work and there was an air of optimism over everything. There was no stock threshing in those days and in the fall of the year the plowmen for the Qu'Appelle valley was dotted with grain stacks that presented an affluent and comforting appearance. Many a prairie housewife that season was able to obtain some little comforts in her farm kitchen, to which she had long been a stranger. It was, however, the least prosperous year until 1895. 1892 was pretty dry, 1893 was dryer still and in 1894, the blackest year the prairie ever saw, not a drop of rain fell between May and October. Very few farmers had grain and seed. One of the neighbors had considerably over 100 acres in wheat in '94 and he cut some of it and made a couple of small stacks. The threshing outfit drew in at dark one night intending to start operations in the morning. During the night, however, a couple of pigs got loose and what was left was not worth threshing in the morning. Good seasons, however, started after that and there has not been a real failure on the Regina plains since.

John Hamilton

EARN MONEY AT HOME

We will pay \$15 to \$25 weekly for each copy of our new book "How to Earn Money at Home" sent to you. We will pay \$15 to \$25 weekly for each copy of our new book "How to Earn Money at Home" sent to you. We will pay \$15 to \$25 weekly for each copy of our new book "How to Earn Money at Home" sent to you.

CURRENT COMMENT

ON MATTERS OF PUBLIC INTEREST TO DWELLERS
IN THE PRAIRIE PROVINCES OF CANADA

A SERIES OF ARTICLES DEALING WITH VARIOUS
WESTERN QUESTIONS

ECONOMISTS ON CANADA'S TRADE

American economic writers are at present devoting considerable attention not only to the trade relations between Canada and the United States but to the possibilities of Canada's economic and commercial expansion.

It is being borne in upon that despite the vast natural resources of their own country they have become dependent upon Canada for certain manufactured essentials. One writer points out that instead of receiving from us only raw materials Canada is now exporting to the States large quantities of manufactured materials. One article in a well known publication says:

"In former years what we took from Canada was for the most part natural products—that is, fish, lumber, ores and minerals, and agricultural produce; and we sold in return manufactures and such goods for consumption as her rigorous climate didn't permit her to grow. In some measure our trade still shows this character, but in a diminishing degree. More and more she is sending us, for example, leather in place of hides and skins, paper and pulp in place of the wood from which they are made, and with the aid of American capital and enterprise she is using her enormous water power to prepare for consumption of many of the natural products which she once sold as raw material. It is similarly significant that the value of the raw cotton we send is very much greater than the value of the finished cotton she takes, that she now makes more than 90 per cent. of all the boots and shoes her people need instead of buying them from us and that among the most important of our exports to her, are such natural products as coal and oil for her growing industries."

Development in Canada has not marched equally with that in the United States. There were many natural difficulties to be overcome before the wide and fertile spaces of the west could be settled. Our climate is rigorous, the country was vast, and we are only now coming to a realization of our potentialities.

THE WORLD'S WATCH DOGS

Some months after the signing of the Armistice, a writer in the Saturday Evening Post, of Philadelphia, named George Pattullo, invited a storm of criticism from Canadians by writing an article which pondered to the spread eagle sentiment of the Americans. In it he sought to prove that the United States had been the deciding factor in winning the war. It was neither a credit to its author nor to the magazine which published it.

Since that time Mr. Pattullo has apparently experienced a change of heart.

In a recent issue of the same publication he has an article entitled "Watch Dogs of the World" which deals in an appreciative manner with Britain's extraordinary importance in the scheme of civilization.

After enumerating some of the external and internal difficulties which the Grand Old Empire is at present experiencing he says:

"Perhaps the most remarkable feature of national sentiment today in Canada is a growing national consciousness and pride in our country. The writer above quoted appears to have the real appreciation of Canadian sentiment when he says:

"Of even greater influence in shaping our commercial policy is the second consideration, which consists in the will of her people that Canada shall be economically as well as politically independent; a well-rounded, self-conscious, self-reliant nationhood is the aim of all political parties in the Dominion."

"Yes, in my opinion the old lion would stand a deal of showing. These British have been weathering storms for a thousand years and nobody who knows them would be inclined to give a shilling against their chances of winning through. Should they fail, the vast structure built up by centuries of patient toil, brought discipline and prodigious outpouring of treasure will bring down in its crash the whole structure of European civilization, for Great Britain is the keystone of it. What that might mean for America is worth sitting up nights to think over."

Confidence in the outcome is inspired by their amazing recovery from the death grapple with Germany. It is one of the stupendous achievements of history.

"Knowing well what the effort had cost them, their sacrifices and losses in men and money, and with full appreciation of the derangement military demands had necessitated in the industrial machine, I was prepared to find a Britain still dazed and weak, groping its way back to normal. Instead I found a country pulsing with vigor, whose tides of life appeared to be flowing with all the irresistible strength of yore."

AN EXILE BUT CONTENTED A WEALTHY

BEGGAR WOMAN

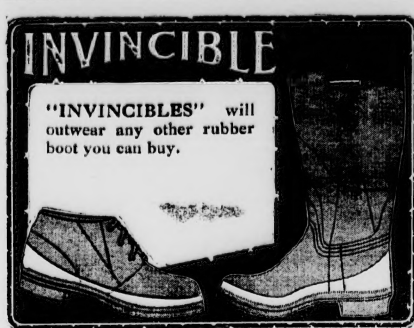
Two years ago William Hohenzollern arrived at the Dutch frontier a refugee emperor. Today he is leading in this little village the life of a Dutch country gentleman, doing just about as he pleases and going almost where he desires, about the countryside, so long as he stays within the territorial limits prescribed by the Dutch government.

The Associated Press correspondent has been told by those in close touch with the former emperor that during the past few months William has found much contentment in the life of his new estate here. He is said to feel certain that no further demands for his abdication will be made upon the Holland government.

When sanitary inspectors, accompanied by the police, forced their way into a lodging at Lyons occupied by a beggar woman named Clementine Lormay, they found, amid a mass of rags \$4,000 in treasury bonds, a pass book showing a credit account of \$22,000, and a store of copper and silver coins.

The sanitary inspectors had come armed with an order for the compulsory cleaning of the rooms, which had become a danger to public health.

The beggar woman, who is 80, had collected the money during 60 years.



INVINCIBLES

are pressed and cured under the same high pressure process that puts into automobile tires the wear resisting qualities which enables them to carry 10-ton trucks thousands of miles over rocks and through mud and snow. This process is used in the making of INVINCIBLES RUBBER FOOTWEAR.

Campbell & Anderson's DIDSBURY

We Are Selling Average Mileage

When you buy a pair of INVINCIBLES you get the same mileage out of them as you get out of the best. They are made of the same material and in the same way as the best. They are made of the same material and in the same way as the best. They are made of the same material and in the same way as the best.

It's just because we've taken the trouble to figure values that way, that we recommend Ames Holden "Auto-Shoes."

AMES HOLDEN "AUTO-SHOES"

Cord and Fabric Tires in all Standard Sizes

Stevens Service Shop

Phone 15 Didsbury



Buy Your Printed Supplies at Home

Why give your commercial printing to outsiders who leave you nothing in return?

This office is WELL EQUIPPED to supply all your needs and we spend what we make in this town.

The Didsbury Pioneer

Alberta's Agricultural Schools

A unique souvenir which makes a very striking forest protection appeal has just been issued by the Dominion Parks Branch of the Department. It forms part of an exceptionally vigorous and novel campaign inaugurated by the Branch a few years ago with a view to educating the travelling public as to the need for greater care with regard to fire while in the National parks. For three months each summer there is one dread which constantly haunts every superintendent, warden or official in charge of the parks and that is that a fire may break out in some part of the parks and, helped by favouring circumstances, get beyond control, wiping out miles of forests. The very existence of National parks depends upon forest protection. If the forests are once seriously damaged by fire the beauty of the park is gone. Investigation carried on by departmental officials over a number of years shows that the large majority of fires are man-caused. A half burnt match, carelessly dropped, a cigarette stub, tossed out of a car window or along the trails, the ashes of an improperly extinguished camp fire, under favourable conditions, are enough to start the mischief. The increasing stream of travel to the parks augments this danger. Last season there were 75,000 visitors to the Banff Park alone, thousands of whom were on along the trails. It is obvious that no warden service, however vigilant, can protect 10,000 square miles of forest in the parks without the co-operation of the travelling public. The most important part of the forest protection work is to keep fires from starting and this can only be done by educating the tourist to use greater care with regard to fire.

The souvenir now being issued takes the form of a charm or fetich such as was formerly carried by the Indians of the West to insure person, all good fortune and to ward off harm and disease. It is a small aluminium coin bearing the figure of the buffalo, which was believed to be the strongest medicine of all the animals since the buffalo was sacred to the sun and supposed to transfer "sun power" to those whom he took under his protection. The coin is enclosed in an attractive envelope facsimile of an Indian pouch in which such charms were usually carried. The original of this pouch is in the Government Museum at Banff. The charm is accompanied by a small leaflet telling the Indian legend and making a forest protection appeal.

In issuing this souvenir the branch evidently had in mind the fact that people usually clip a coin of this nature into their pocket or purse and carry it indefinitely. In this case, each time that they see it, it will serve to remind them of the need for greater care with regard to fire and so help to build up a "safety first" habit which will benefit the cause of forest protection not only in the national parks but generally throughout the Dominion.

A Big Market

There is a busy market place in Alberta used by 100,000 people and through the medium of this big exchange more trading, buying and selling, etc. is done every day than by any other means. Where is it? In the classified section of the Calgary Herald, Alberta's greatest newspaper and the fourth largest classified medium in the Dominion. People who keep in touch with this great mart save time and money. If you are not already a subscriber send your order today to Miss Clara Cummings, Didsbury.

NOTICE

The Municipal District of Westerdale No. 311 will pay a Gopher Bounty of 25 per cent up to May 15th, 1921, and 10 per cent from May 15th to July 15th, 1921, for gophers caught within the Municipality. Tails may be turned in to any of the Councillors or Officers.

A. McNaughton,
Secy. Treas. 3617

Wanted and For Sale Ads.

One insertion 50c; two or more insertions 35c each.

WANTED:—At once, a suitable housekeeper, elderly, English speaking. Apply to C. L. Peterson. 2p16

FOR SALE:—2 Teams heavy young work horses, sound and well broke; also one wagon nearly new and good gang plow. Apply Burns Bros., Phone 502 Didsbury. 2c16

FOR SALE:—One Baby Carriage in good order. Will fold up, made by Fulton—price \$15. One baby walker, steel frame, will also fold up. Price \$10.00. Apply at the house, W. McKenzie. 1p16

LOST:—Black mare, wgt. about 1200, branded lary S with anchor attached on left shoulder, had halter and rope on. \$10 reward will be given to finder. Please notify O. H. Roberts, Didsbury. 4p17

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE:—A section and three quarters, well equipped for mixed farming, good buildings, springs. Will exchange suitably for smaller farm in Didsbury or Carleton district. Box 12, Innisfail. 2p17

WANTED:—General farm hand. Apply Pioneer Office. 1p15

WANTED:—To pasture about fifty head of horses. Applications to be in by April 25th. Apply J. A. Esler, Didsbury, Phone 1715. 1c15

FOR SALE:—Flaxseed at \$2.00 a bushel. Apply J. W. Brown. 2c15

FOR SALE:—5 Teams, young and in good shape; 2 sets work harness; Good buggy; Highwheel cart; 2 Man. it wagon double box; Hay rack; 500 bushels seed oats, uncleaned bury. 1c13

Govt. test 97. Apply Bert Cressman, Phone 118. 4p15

FOR SALE:—Lumber and Sills, Slabs 3c each. Saw Mill 3 miles north of Bergen. R. Matterson, Sundre. 2p15

FOR SALE:—Purebred Barred Rock eggs for hatching. Different prices for different pens. Call or write us for prices. Better Way Poultry Yards, M. Weber. 1p15

FOR SALE:—A number of good dairy cows, some fresh others to freshen soon. Prices right. Apply J. A. Esler, Phone 1715. 1c13

FOR SALE:—75 bush, potatoes: 500 bush, seed oats; 150 bush, seed barley, good germination; 2 good milk cows, freshen soon, also some good heifers springing; 2 good teams work horses; 4 Purebred R. I. R. roosters; wagon with box complete; heavy brush breaker, 10 in.; John Deere breaker, rod mouldboard. Apply C. R. Liesemer, Phone 513. 4c14

FOR SALE:—Purebred Buff Orpington eggs for hatching. Phone R. 995 for prices. Also quantity of potatoes. Apply W. J. Scheidt. 2p14

FOR SALE:—Quantity Early Ohio and Early White Bovies seed potatoes. Also five roomed house and barn. Apply A. A. Perrin, Phone 513. 6c13

FOR SALE:—Way not sow Brome Grass, the hay and pasture grass par excellence for this part of the country. I have still a quantity of seed for sale at 15c per lb., sacks extra. Apply Theo. Reist, Phone 603 Didsbury. 1c13

WE ARE OPENING A NEW

BUTCHER SHOP

One door north of the Central Creamery depot on

Sat., April 23rd

and respectfully solicit your patronage. A trial order will convince you of the fine quality of our meats.

Cressman Bros.

Telephone 64

Public Sale

On Friday, April 22nd, 1921, at the home of White Bros. N. W. quarter 8.31.4. W 5th Mer, 16 miles west of Didsbury.

The Soldier Settlement Board of Canada will offer for sale the following live stock:—
Team mares: 13 Milk Cows to freshen; 15 Range Cows; 6 Head of young steers; 3 Heifers; 10 Yearling Calves.

Soldier Settlers with approved loans may purchase through the Field Supervisor who will act as Clerk of Sale.

TERMS:—Cash.
T. Smith, Superintendent.


Advertise Where Your Customers Are

IT seems elementary that sales energy should be concentrated in this district where the goods you have to sell are purchased.

THE PIONEER offers you 1200 good reliable readers in this vicinity that are willing and do buy immense quantities of merchandise. They have been educated to buy from those firms that are not afraid to quote their merchandise through advertisements and you can't hold them responsible for doing business with firms who are progressive enough to use the force of publicity. Be honest, tell the truth and your advertisement in the PIONEER will bring you business, too.

To get our rates all you have to do is to ask. Do it today, or telephone No. 12 and a representative will call.

The Didsbury Pioneer




ADVERTISING

A Modern Necessity

ADVERTISING is today one of the greatest forces at work in our everyday life. Governments use it to announce new policies, to raise money and armies, and to mould public opinion. It enables you to judge values, to buy to better advantage. It influences you in what you wear, eat, buy and do.

THE CALGARY HERALD is Alberta's largest and best known advertising medium. It carries all important announcements—changes in railroad schedules, legal notices, the big city stores bargains the special sales, theatrical, amusement and sporting events, births and deaths, a directory of Alberta's professional firms, auction sales, new legislation, first word of the new fashions, etc.—you will find them all in Alberta's Greatest Daily.

THE HERALD'S Classified Advertising pages represent the greatest market place in the west. Here more buyers and sellers meet daily than through any other medium. It is here that thousands turn when they want something—and they save time and money.

IN addition to giving you a bigger, better paper and more and better news, The Herald carries all the advertising that is worth while.

YOU SHOULD READ

The Calgary Daily Herald

ALBERTA'S GREATEST NEWSPAPER

Order from your Local Agent or direct from the Publishers at Calgary.

By Mail, \$8 per year, payable in advance.

YOUR NEWSPAPER
THE CHEAPEST COMMODITY
YOU BUY TO DAY

ATTENTION! New Goods Just Arrived

A few Ladies' snappy Sport Coats.
A large range of Plaid Ginghams, good washers and fast colors.
Voiles in 5 yard lengths, 50 patterns to choose from and no two alike.
Ladies' Holeproof Silk Hosiery. Just as cheap as other brands and wears longer!

"The Old Reliable Place
for DRY GOODS."

An exceptional range of Ladies' Sweaters. Latest designs and every one a different color. Come quick if you want first choice.
A small lot of Children's Plaid Gingham Dresses, "Traveller's Samples." For children from 6 to 10 years old. Very cheap.

A. G. Studer

Now That Prices Are Away Down Build the Home You Have Always WANTED This Year.

Call in at our office and get one of our portfolios of "PRACTICAL HOMES," from which you are sure to derive some practical and helpful suggestions.

OUR SERVICE AND FREE PLANS means economy of cost in building. We solicit the chance to give you an estimate on your building proposition.

COAL in lump and stove sizes.

Fence Posts and Ready Mixed Paints on hand.

NORTH END LUMBER YARD, Ltd.

[For Service]

J. BENSON, Manager

TELEPHONE 122

DIDSBURY,

ALBERTA.

A Talk on The Road

"Hello Jim! Going to Didsbury?"
"Yes Bill." "Well jump in and have a ride to town in my gas wagon. I want company and perhaps some one to help me in case my auto goes on the blink."
"Thanks Bill I'll get right in."
"Say Jim my auto needs overhauling, do you know anything about that new outfit called Adsheds Garage?"
"Why Bill don't you know Adsheds was for years auto and tractor expert for J. I. Case Co. and then he was two years in Airplane engine department, got his first Class Air Mechanics papers too."
"Then he's no greeny, eh Jim?" "I should say not Bill!"
"Well who's the short guy with him, is he an apprentice?"
"Apprentice? Why he's George Lunt who was the Cadillac people expert for years and they only have the best you know. Those boys are right on their job Bill."
"I believe I'll run my car in there Jim, but I suppose they'll soak a fellow Jim?"
"No Bill they can't afford to do that. They only charge current

prices but they stand back of their work."

"Well I'm going to give them a trial Jim."

"Well let me know how you come out Bill." "You bet I will Jim. So long."

(To be continued)

AROUND THE TOWN

Mr. P. R. Reed returned from a trip to the States Monday.

Mrs. W. G. Liesemer wishes to announce that she will not be "at home" on Friday.

The farmers of this district are right into their spring work seeding. Spring has opened up with a rush and prospects were never better.

Ontario voted "bone dry" by a big majority on Monday. Nearly all the large cities gave a wet majority but the other parts of the country went overwhelmingly dry.

Tuesday night saw the defeat of the Cup basketball team by the Bankers. The game was fast from the word go, with practically no rough play and spectators say that it was as good a brand as they can get up in the city. The baskets scored were, Cup: Miller 4, Watts 3, Freeman 1 and 2 fouls. Bankers: Gibson 2, Studer 2, Weber 2, Halton 1 foul, making the score 14-15 favor of the Bankers. It is reported that the Cup team will be out for revenge in about two weeks.

success "Once to Every Woman." This picture drew large crowds at the Allen a few days ago and is reported as being well worth seeing. Mr. Farrington is to be congratulated on his progressiveness in bringing forth while pictures to Didsbury. Manager Farrington has completed arrangements to bring to Didsbury next week, Thursday and Saturday April 28th and 30th, the big picture spite of the high cost of these programmes.

A Hint to Local Hunters

A party of local hunters composed of Jim Phillipson, Geo. Smith, Geo. Alden and others are going on a hunting and fishing expedition in the next few days. For their benefit we quote the following story told by an old hunter in the hopes that they will benefit by his experience.

"I was wintering up in the north of Haliburton," said the narrator, a grey-mustached veteran with a poker eye. "I was doing a little trapping and hunting. It was darn cold, and it kept right at it. Pretty soon I ran out of wood. There was a lot of pine lying around on the ground, and I thought I'd pick out a likely looking tree and save myself the bother of cutting one down. So I nosed around, and after a while I got just what I was after—a nice big tree that would make good burnin'. But there was a sizeable hole in the butt, and I thought I'd take a look at it before I started to cut the tree up. I did. There was a bear in it!"

At this point he paused to fill his pipe—not because he wanted to smoke, but by way of heightening the dramatic suspense.

"At first I didn't know what to do," he continued with his pipe unlit. "I didn't know whether to shoot the bear, or scare him and then carve him up with the axe as he came out backwards, or just leave him alone and pick another tree. But finally I got an idea. I lit a fire at the mouth of the hole. I could hear the old devil grunting inside and wailing up farther away from the heat. Then I shoved the fire a little way in after him, and he moved up farther again. In about ten minutes I had the whole four paws sticking out as purty as you please."

Here he paused again—this time to light his pipe. I could control my patience no longer.

"What did you do then?" I enquired with all the eagerness of the greenhorn.

"Why, I rolled that log over till his

four legs were on the ground, and then by the great jumpin' wildcat, I made that old son of a gun walk right into camp with it! I had wood for the rest of the winter, and bear's grease to supply me or the next three years. I had darn good luck, with that bear—nice, thick hide, too!"

No one spoke for a minute or two, and then they went on quietly talking about drift ice and water levels and sluice gates and other matters of their craft, as though there was nothing unusual in the recital and it was the ordinary practice in the North country for people to get their frowns by making a bear walk home with it. But then perhaps they had all heard the story before.

—Saturday Night.

J. W. PHILLIPSON Auctioneer

FOR DATES

[See W. G. LIESEMER
for Myself.]

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